

# WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, THE MARKETS, AGRICULTURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.

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**WILMINGTON JOURNAL.**  
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## TERMS

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Five new subscribers, to one address, \$11 00  
Ten, do. do. do. 20 00  
Twenty, do. do. do. 38 00  
No attention paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.

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Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid, and directed to the firm.

OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Prince streets, opposite the Bank of the State.

**PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**  
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

**DAVID FULTON.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**GILLESPIE & ROBESON**  
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of lumber, naval stores, &c. &c.  
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.  
The Observer and the North Carolinian, Fayetteville, will copy six months and forward accounts to this office.

**John S. Richards,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
AND  
GENERAL AGENT.  
Wilmington, N. C.

Respectfully refers to  
Messrs. J. & E. Anderson, } Wilmington, N. C.  
R. W. Broome, Esq. }  
Messrs. Woolsey & Woolsey, }  
"Richards, Bassett & Aborn, } New York.  
A. Richards, Esq. }

**EDWARD HEBALY,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.  
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,  
Wilmington, N. C.  
June 13, 1845. 39-ly

**CORNELIUS MYERS,**  
Manufacturer & Dealer in  
HATS AND CAPS.  
Wholesale and Retail,  
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

**GEORGE W. DAVIS,**  
Commission and Forwarding  
MERCHANT,  
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

**WILLIAM GOODE,**  
General Commission Merchant,  
AND  
Receiving and Forwarding Agent,  
Next door North of the New Custom-house,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**ROBT. G. RANKIN,**  
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.  
September 21, 1844. 1-4f

**WM. SHAW,**  
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**JOHN HALL,**  
Commission Merchant,  
One door So. of Brown & DeRussell's, Water-st.,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

## LIST OF BLANKS

ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs  
do do Subpoenas  
do do Fi. Fas.

County Court Scire Facias  
Apprentice's Indentures

Letters of Administrators  
Jury's Tickets

Peace warrants  
Constable's bonds

Notes of hand  
Checks, Cape Fear Bank

do Branch Bank of the State

Note's negotiable at bank  
Inspector's Certificates

Certificates of Justices attending Court  
Shipping Papers

Any blank wanted not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.

Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give us a call, or send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

**Leaf Tobacco.**

25 lbs., a prime article, for sale by G. W. DAVIS.

Feb'y 21.—[23]

ALL kind of BLANKS for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

**CHARLES BARR,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

TAKE this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends in Wilmington and its vicinity, for the patronage so liberally bestowed him, for the last three years, while amongst them, and hopes, by strict attention to business, and every effort to accommodate, to merit a continuance of the same.

He has just returned from the Northern markets with one of the finest STOCKS of GOODS that has ever been exhibited in this or any other town in the state, comprising every article usually kept in a Merchant Tailor's Store, consisting of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, of the newest styles, all of which will be found worthy of the attention of his friends. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

He has also on hand a full assortment of

**Ready-made Clothing.**

got up especially under his direction, while in Philadelphia, and he is disposed to sell them as cheap as any other house in town.

N.B.—He has also some of the finest workmen in this country can produce, and all garments ordered at his establishment shall be warranted to give satisfaction.

October 3, 1845

**SOMETHING NEW IN WILMINGTON.**

**Clothes made as people want them.**

**James Richardson.**

THE BEST TAILOR that has ever been connected with the trade in this place, has quit the establishment of Chas. Barr, and intends taking a store opposite, on Market street, where he expects through the exercise of his industry and superior skill in the habilitary art, to merit a liberal share of patronage.

Oct 3, 1845 3-4f

**NO HOAX.**

**Charles Barr**

CANNOT boast of being the best TAILOR in Wilmington, or of having made the grand tour, either of Europe or even of our own universe. Yawbe-doodle-do, but he can say, without flattery, himself, that he is a **Master Workman**, and although he has not graduated from such splendid shops as Beau Bremmel, or Count D'Orsay loved to patronize, yet he pledges himself that all who may honour him with their custom, shall secure a regular-built Southern fit; either Tights, Anti-Tights or Medium-tits.

He will also warrant all work that goes from his store, as being faithfully executed, and made up in a workmanlike style; and as he is in receipt of the earliest fashions he will be enabled to tickle the taste of the most fastidious.

**Not Ced.**

Wilmington, Oct 3, 1845. 3-4f

**NOTICE!**

THE subscribers take pleasure in informing

their old customers and friends, and the public generally, that having just returned from New York, they can sell them **CHEAP for CASH** or **Country Produce**, either by wholesale or retail, the following articles, viz:

St. Croix Sugar, Lagaira Coffee,

P. R. do Rio do

N. O. do Cuba do

Crushed do Java do

Loaf do Molasses

Powdered do Tea in boxes or canteys,

Spiced Candles, Shot and Powder,

Adamantine do, Lead in bars,

Tallow do Soap, pale and yellow,

Canal Flour, barrels and Turpentine and cutting

half barrels, Axes,

Meat and Prime Pork, Broad Axes,

Out Nails and flooring Lard in kegs and half

bricks, 44 inch Bagging and Fine Salt in brls.

"Rope, Ginger, Pepper & Spice,

Coopers Tools, spades long & short handled shovels,

Negro Blankets & Cloths, Iron of any size or quantity,

Single and Double bar-tity, Wagon & Cart Boxes,

relined Guns, 20 cases assorted shoes.

Cast & German steel, SMITH & GAUSE.

N. B.—They continue at their old stand, and will sell anything which may be sent to them.

Wilmington, Oct 3, 1845. 3-6f

**Boarding House.**

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform

his friends that he will remove on the

10th of October NEXT, to the house

adjoining to and one door North of the

Harmon House, on Front street, where he will

be prepared to receive those who may favor him with a

call. His terms will be moderate, and he will

endeavor to make transient boarders as comfortable

as if they were at home. He can always accom-

modate those who may have horses.

He would also inform his friends and the public at large, that his

**Livery Stables**

are in good order, and that careful

hostlers will always be ready to take

charge of Horses.

He keeps constantly on hand,

**HORSES and BUGGIES** for hire.

DAVID THALLY.

N. B.—Drivers can be well accommodated.

September 26th, 1845. 2-12m

**Spring & Summer Arrangements**

**FOR 1846.**

THE Subscribers have entered into an agree-

ment to furnish ICE to the Inhabitants of

Wilmington and the surrounding country the

ensuing season. We pledge ourselves to do so

without disappointment to any who may favor us

with their contracts or custom. Mr. Shaw

is now absent and will make arrangements

while in Boston for a supply of Ice to furnish

all who may wish it from April to the middle

of October. WM. SHAW.

A. PAUL REPITON.

Sept 26th, 1845 2-4f

**NOTICE.**

THE subscribers having formed a co-partnership

under the firm of

**BERNARD & CO.,**

offer for sale, (at their stand two doors North of

R. H. Stanton & Co.) a select assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery,

&c., &c., &c.

They will also attend to the sale of Country produce.

EDWARD J. BERNARD,

GEORGE P. GRANT,

RICHARD H. GRANT.

Sept 15, (19.) 1845. 53-3m

**To Rent.**

THE dwelling known generally as

the Toomer house, nearly opposite the

residence of Capt. Ellis. For particulars

apply to

J. A. SINTAS.

Oct 10, 1845 4-4f

**THE TIGER'S CAVE.**  
AN ADVENTURE AMONG THE MOUNTAINS OF  
QUITO.

On leaving the Indian village, we continued to wind round Chimborazo's wide bas, but its snow crowned head no longer shone above us in clear brilliancy, for a dense fog was gradually gathering around it. Our guides looked anxiously towards it, and announced their apprehensions of a violent storm. We soon found that their fears were well founded. The fog rapidly covered and obscured the whole of the mountains; the atmosphere was suffocating, and yet so humid, that the steel work of our watches was covered with rust, and the watches stopped. The river, beside which we were travelling, rushed down with still greater impetuosity; and from the clefts of the rocks which lay on the left of our path, were suddenly precipitated into small rivulets, that bore the roots of trees, and innumerable serpents along with them. These rivulets often came down so suddenly and violently, that we had great difficulty in preserving our footing. The thunder at length began to roll, and resounded through the mountainous passes with the more terrific grandeur. Then came the vivid lightnings—flash followed flash—above, around, beneath—every where a sea of fire. We sought a momentary shelter in a cleft of the rocks, whilst one of our guides hastened forward to seek a more secure asylum. In a short time he returned, and informed us that he had discovered a spacious cavern, which would afford us sufficient protection from the elements. We proceeded thither immediately, and, with great difficulty, and not a little danger, at last got into it.

The noise and raging of the storm continued with so much violence, that we could not hear the sound of our voices. I had placed myself near the entrance of the cave, and could observe through the opening, which was straight and narrow, the singular scene without. The highest cedar trees were struck down, or bent like reeds—monkeys and parrots lay strewn upon the ground, killed by the falling branches—the water had collected in the path we had just passed, and hurried along it like a mountain stream. From everything I saw, I thought it extremely probable that we should be obliged to pass some days in this cavern. When the storm, however, had somewhat abated, our guides ventured out in order to ascertain if it were possible to continue our journey. The cave in which we had taken refuge was extremely dark, that if we moved a few paces from the entrance, we could not see an inch before us; and we were debating as to the propriety of leaving it before the Indians came back, when we suddenly heard a singular growling or growling at the further end of the cavern, which instantly fixed all our attention. Wharton and myself listened anxiously, but our daring and inconsiderate young friend Lincoln, together with my huntsman, crept about on their hands and knees, and endeavored to discover, by groping, from whence the sound proceeded. They had not advanced far into the cavern, before we heard them utter an exclamation of surprise; and they returned to us, each carrying in his arms an animal singularly marked, and about the size of a cat, seemingly of great strength and power, and furnished with immense fangs. The eyes were of a green color; strong claws were upon their feet, and a blood red tongue hung out of their mouths. Wharton had scarcely glanced at them, when he exclaimed, in consternation:—

'Good heavens! have we come into the den of a—'

He was interrupted by a fearful cry of dismay from our guides, who came rushing precipitately towards us, calling out—'A tiger, a tiger!' and at the same time, with extraordinary rapidity, they climbed up a cedar tree which stood at the entrance of the cave, and hid themselves among the branches!

After the first sensation of horror and surprise, which rendered me motionless for a moment, had subsided, I grasped my fire-arms. Wharton had already regained his composure and self-possession, and he called to us to assist him instantly in blocking up the mouth of the cave with an immense stone, which, fortunately, lay near it. The sense of approaching danger augmented our strength, for we now distinctly heard the growl of the ferocious animal, and we were lost beyond redemption if it reached the entrance before we could get it closed. Ere this was done, we could distinctly see the tiger bounding towards the spot, and stooping, in order to creep into his den by the narrow opening. At this fearful moment our exertions were successful, and the great stone kept the wild beast at bay. There was a small open space, however, left between the top of the entrance and the stone, thro' which we could see the head of the animal illuminated by its glowing eyes, which it rolled, glaring with fury upon us. Its frightful roaring, too, penetrated the depths of the cavern, and was answered by the hoarse growling of the cubs, which Lincoln and Frank had now tossed from them. Our

ferocious enemy attempted first to remove the stone with its powerful claws, and then to push it with its head from its place; and these efforts proving abortive, served only to increase his wrath. He uttered a tremendous, heart-piercing howl, and his flaming eyes darted light into the darkness of our retreat.

'Now is the time to fire at him,' said Wharton with his usual calmness; 'aim at his eyes—the ball will go through his brain, and we shall then have a chance to get rid of him.'

Frank seized his double-barrelled gun, and Lincoln his pistols—the former placed the muzzle within a few inches of the tiger, and Lincoln did the same. At Wharton's command they both drew their triggers at the same moment, but no shot followed. The tiger, who seemed aware that the flash indicated an attack upon him, sprang growling from the entrance; but, upon feeling himself unhurt, immediately turned back again, and stationed himself in his former place. The powder in both pieces was wet, they therefore proceeded to draw the useless loading, whilst Wharton and myself hastened to seek our powder-flask. It was so extremely dark, that we were obliged to grope about the cave; and at last, coming in contact with the cubs, we heard a rustling noise, as if they were playing with some metal substance, which we soon discovered was the canister we were looking for. Most unfortunately, however, the animals had pushed off the lid with their claws, and the powder had been strewn over the damp earth, and rendered entirely useless. This horrible discovery excited the greatest consternation.

'All is now over,' said Wharton. 'We have only now to choose whether we shall die of hunger, together with these animals who are shut up along with us, or open the entrance to the blood-thirsty monster without, and to make a quicker end of the matter.'

So saying, he placed himself close beside the stone, which, for a moment, defended us, and looked undauntedly upon the lightning eyes of the tiger. Lincoln raved and swore, and Frank took a piece of strong cord from his pocket, and hastened to the farther end of the cave—I knew not with what design. We soon, however, heard a low, stifled growling, and the tiger, who had heard it also, became more restless and disturbed than ever! He went backwards and forwards before the entrance of the cave, in the most wild and impetuous manner, then stood still, and stretching out his neck in the direction of the forest, broke forth into a deafening howl. Our two Indian guides took advantage of this opportunity, to discharge several arrows from the tree. He was struck more than once, but the light weapons bounded back harmless from his thick skin. At length, however, one of them struck him near the eye, and the arrow remained sticking in the wound. He now broke anew into the wildest fury, sprang at the tree, and tore it with his claws as if he would have dragged it to the ground. But having at length succeeded in getting rid of the arrow, he became more calm, and laid himself down as before in front of the cave.

Frank now returned from the lower end of the den, and a glance showed us what he had been doing. In each hand, and dangling from the end of a string, were the two cubs. He had strangled them; and before we were aware what he intended, he threw them through the opening to the tiger. No sooner did the animal perceive them than he gazed earnestly upon them, and began to observe them closely, turning them cautiously from side to side. As soon as he became aware that they were dead, he uttered so piercing a howl of sorrow, that we were obliged to put our hands to our ears. When I upbraided my huntsman for the cruel action he had so rashly committed, I perceived by his blunt and abrupt answers that he also had lost all hope of rescue from our impending fate, and that, under these circumstances, the ties between master and servant were dissolved. For my own part, without knowing why, I could not help believing that some unexpected assistance would yet rescue us from so horrible a fate. Alas! I little anticipated the sacrifice that my rescue was to cost.

The thunder had now ceased, and the storm had sunk to a gentle gale—the songs of the birds were again heard in the neighboring forest—and the sun beams sparkled in the drops that hung from the leaves. We saw through the aperture how all nature was reviving after the wild war of elements which had so recently taken place; but the contrast only made our situation the more horrible. We were in a grave from which there was no deliverance, and a monster, worse than the fabled Cerberus, kept watch over us. The tiger had laid himself down beside his whelps. He was a beautiful animal, of great size & strength, and his limbs being stretched out at full length, displayed his immense power of muscle. A double row of great teeth stood far enough apart to show his large red

tongue, from which the white foam fell in large drops. All at once, another roar was heard at a distance, and the tiger immediately rose and answered it with a mournful howl. At the same instant, our Indians uttered a shriek, which announced that some new danger threatened us. A few moments confirmed our worst fears, for another tiger, not quite so large as the former, came rapidly towards the spot where we were.

'This enemy will prove more cruel than the other,' said Wharton, 'for this is the female, and she knows no pity for those who deprive her of her young.'

The howls which the tigress gave, when she had examined the bodies of her cubs, surpassed everything of the horrible that we had yet heard, and the tiger mingled his mournful cries with hers. Suddenly her roaring was lowered to a hoarse growling, and we saw her anxiously stretch out her head, extend her wide nostrils, and look as if she were determined to discover immediately the murderers of her young. Her eyes quickly fell upon us, and she made a spring forward with the intention of penetrating to our place of refuge. Perhaps she might have been enabled, by her immense strength, to push away the stone, and we not, with all our united power, held it against her. When she found that all her efforts were fruitless, she approached the tiger, who lay stretched beside his cubs, and he rose and joined her hollow roarings. They stood together for a few moments, as if in consultation, and then suddenly went off at a rapid pace, and disappeared from our sight. Their howling died away in the distance, and then entirely ceased. We now began to entertain better hopes of our condition, but Wharton shook his head. 'Do not flatter yourselves,' said he, 'with the belief that these animals will let us escape out of their sight, till they have had their revenge. The hours we have to live are numbered!'

Nevertheless, there still appeared a chance of our rescue, for, to our surprise, we saw both of our Indians standing before the entrance, and heard them call to us to seize the only possibility of our yet saving ourselves by instant flight, for that tigers had only gone around the height to seek another inlet to the cave, with which they were no doubt acquainted. In the greatest haste the stone was pushed aside, and we stepped forth from what we had considered a living grave. Wharton was the last who left it; he was unwilling to lose his double-barrelled gun, and stopped to take it up. The rest of us thought only of making our escape. We now heard once more the roar of tigers, though at a distance, and following the example of our guides, we precipitately struck into a side path. From the number of roots and branches of trees with which the storm had strewn our way, and the slipperiness of the road, our flight was slow and difficult. Wharton, though an active seaman, had a heavy step, and great difficulty in keeping pace with us, and we were often obliged to slacken our own on his account.

We had proceeded thus for about a quarter of an hour, when we found that our way led along the edge of a rocky cliff, filled with unfathomable fissures. We had just entered upon it, when suddenly the Indians uttered one of their piercing shrieks, and we immediately became aware that the tigers were in pursuit of us. Urged by despair, we rushed towards one of the breaks, or gulfs, in our way, over which was thrown a bridge of reeds, that sprang up and down at every step, and could be trod with safety by the light foot of the Indian alone. Deep in the hollow below, rushed an impetuous stream, and a thousand pointed and jagged rocks threatened destruction on every side. Lincoln, my huntsman, and myself, passed over the chasm in safety, but Wharton was still in the middle of the wavering bridge, and endeavoring to steady himself, when both the tigers were seen to issue from the adjoining forest; and the moment they descried us, they bounded towards us with dreadful roarings. Meanwhile, Wharton had nearly gained the side of the gulf, and we were clambering up the rocky cliff, except Lincoln, who remained at the ready bridge to assist his friend to step upon firm ground. Wharton, though the ferocious animals were close upon him, never lost his courage or presence of mind. As soon as he had gained the edge of the cliff, he knelt down, and with his sword divided the fastenings by which the bridge was attached to the rock. He expected that an effectual barrier would thus be put to the farther progress of our pursuers; but he was mistaken; for he had scarcely accomplished his task, when the tigress, without a moment's pause, rushed towards the chasm, and attempted to bound over it.

It was a fearful sight to see the mighty animal suspended for a moment in the air above the abyss; but the scene passed like a flash of lightning. Her strength was not equal, she fell into the gulf, and before she reached the bottom, she was torn into a thousand pieces by the jagged points of the rocks. Her fate did not in

the least dismay her companion. He followed her with an immense spring, and reached the opposite side, but only with his fore claws; and thus he clung to the edge of the precipice, endeavoring to gain a footing. The Indians again uttered a wild shriek, as if all hope had been lost. But Wharton, who was nearest the edge of the rock, advanced courageously towards the tiger, and struck his sword into the animal's breast. Enraged beyond all measure, the wild beast collected all his strength, and with a violent effort, fixing one of his hind legs upon the edge of the cliff, he seized Wharton by the thigh.—That heroic man still preserved his fortitude; he grasped the trunk of a tree with his left hand, to steady and support himself, while with his right he wrenched and violently turned the sword that was still in the breast of the tiger. All this was the work of an instant. The Indians, Frank and myself, hastened to his assistance; but Lincoln, who was already at his side, had seized Wharton's gun, which lay near upon the ground, and struck so powerful a blow with the butt end, upon the head of the tiger, that the animal, stunned and overpowered, let go his hold, and fell back into the abyss. All would have been well had it ended thus; but the unfortunate Lincoln had not calculated upon the force of his blow; he staggered forward, reeled upon the edge of the precipice—extended his hand to seize upon anything to save himself—but in vain. His foot slipped; for an instant he hovered over the gulf, then was plunged into it, to rise no more.

Elmquist.

**JOINING THE CHURCH.**

Without the most distant idea or wish to throw ridicule upon the subject of religion, we must tell an anecdote of a young man who was made a subject of the 'revivals' at one of the late camp-meetings so frequent in some parts of the country.

The 'subject' was a young child of Adam, who had 'lived fast' and seen much of the pleasures of this sinful world; revelling in vice to the utmost of his depraved desires, and gratifying his carnal appetites to their full, from the 'flesh-pots of Egypt.' He knew no bounds to his wicked inclinations, when he was suddenly brought seriously to reflect upon his course and the vanities of this fleeting life. He attended a camp-meeting, where he became impressed with a proper and contrite sense of his wretchedness, and forthwith resolved to do better—to give up his evil practices, and no longer to 'roll sin under his tongue as a sweet morsel.' He therefore offered his name as a communicant, and sought preservation under the sanctified roof of the church. But it seems that he was well known to a sharp old elder of the church, who rather doubted his professions of holiness, and who insisted that his penitence should be tested. Thus matters stood till some weeks elapsed, when the wicked child of sin was informed that the board of trustees had considered well his case, and had resolved to admit him as a member of their congregation. But, alas! let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall! The backsliding sinner replied to his informant, 'Tell the old fogies not to trouble themselves, for they took such a d—d long while to consider, that I concluded to join a fire company!'—Piscataway.

**Sweating Blood.—Clairvoyance.**—A remarkable case of something is said to have been exhibited, for some time past, in the person of Susan E. Pearson, a young woman living with Mr. Hiram Westfall, in this town. She had been afflicted several times with spasms, in which she suffers great pain, and on two or three occasions sweat blood profusely over the stomach, and from the forehead. This sweating of blood she prophesied beforehand, and on each occasion it took place at the precise time predicted, in the presence of respectable persons, whose testimony we are bound